My People Want Me Not, My Son

"My people don't want Me. They want self, My son. All the things of the world are theirs, which they refuse to give away. My son, I call My people to serve Me, not self. Things they refuse to give away. They refuse to follow Me. They cannot be My disciples, My son. I did not call My people to be integrated in the world, yet that is what they are. They refuse to serve Me, to give away all. They cannot be My disciples. Many shall enter the Lake of Fire, because they refuse to serve Me. This is the great refining. Many in My Church shall be lost, My son. I call all to serve Me, but few do. They serve self, and all the things of the flesh. Fleshly desires is what they want, not spiritual ones. My people who serve Me are few. I Am grieved, because My people do not want Me. They want the things of the world. They spend little time in prayer, and at that they use it only to get more. That grieves Me, my son. Oh how does My anger burn against My people for they want me not. Little time do they spend in prayer, but then it is only to get more stuff. Foreign evangelism is on the back burner in their lives, My son. Saving the lost does not come into their minds because they only want more. The selfish prosperity gospel has deceived them in this end times. Few will serve Me to get up early in prayer to seek Me, My son. My heart is grieved because My servants are few, the rest serve Satan even if they call themselves "Christian." Having your Fire Insurance paid is not enough if your eternity is at stake because My people refuse to serve Me. They love parties, conventions, the latest prophetic word, yet few venture on the mission fields of the world to serve Me. My lost go unsaved, because My people are having a party. Oh how do they love to play church, but they do not consider the seriousness of the hour. They could be wiped away in a nanosecond, a nuclear nanosecond, My son. Perilous times are at hand, and yet they still party, ignoring the lost at hand everywhere. That they will not do because they love self, and because of selfishness responsibility is lost forever. Oh how do I hate My wicked people of Laodicea. They refuse to come unto Me in prayer, and yet when they do it is only to get more stuff. Oh how does My anger burn. You feel it too. Few will be saved in these end times in the Church. My people are lost because they refuse to serve Me, My son. They love self, and will not give it up to reach the lost, My son. Oh how does My anger burn. My people will not be saved but will be cast into Hell for their utter selfishness, My son. Your LORD has spoken. Amen and amen, My son."

"But the children of the kingdom will be thrown out into the outer darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth." Matthew 8:12